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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1887.

EVENING EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

WHITTIER EIGHTY YEARS OLD

GIFTS POURING IN ON THE BELOVED POET OF FREEDOM.

The Memorial of the Essex Club, Signed by Many Distinguished Statesmen, Was Presented To-Day-How Mr. Whittier Appears and Lives in the Quaint Old Town of Danvers-Loved By School Children.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD,]

DANVERS, Mass., Dec. 17 .- John G. Whittier, the most American poet, is eighty years old to-day. The anniversary is being observed appropriately in many parts of the coun

try, but probably not so generally anywhere as in Boston and in some of the ancient towns of Essex County. where the Laureate of Freedom was born and has always lived. The event was called to the

attention of the whole continent some weeks ago by the Essex Club, which had met at the Revere House forthe purpose of discussing thepolitical situation from the Republican standpoint. It was just after the Massachusetts elections, and in view of the Republican triumph it was in order to take a retrospective view of the party's work.

There is no one in the party who could do this so effectively as Senator Hoar, and that distinguished gentlemen was present by invitation of Dr. George B. Loring, President of the Club, who, like the Senator, is an intimate friend of the poet and a warm admirer of his genius. While the glories of the party in general were being talked about the glories of that section of the party which dominates Essex County were discussed! in particular, and this led Senator Hoar to consider the influence which the Poet Whittier had exerted over the county, the State and the nation. For an impromptu address the eulogy was a remarkably brilliant effort, and it so impressed the company that it was decided at once that the approaching anniversary should

once that the approaching anniversary should be fittingly commemorated.

The President appointed a committee to take the matter in hand, and it was soon decided that a memorial letter should be sent to the aged poet to-day. This letter was drafted by President Loring; and Senator Hoar volunteered to secure the signatures of all the members of the United States Senate and as many as possible of the signatures of prominent members of Congress and leading Federal office-holders. This promise he kept faithfully, and the letter was duly presented to Mr. Whittier to-day. It is very beautifully engrossed, and was handed to the poet in the form of an elegant book, in which was printed also the eulogy of Senator Hoar delivered at the dinner of Nov. 12.

THE MEMORIAL LETTER. The letter is as follows:

The letter is as follows:

ESSEX COUNTY, Dec. 17, 1887.

DRAR MR. WHITTIEE: The ESSEX Club, composed of chizens of your native county, in connection with your countrymen throughout the Union, desire to extend to you an expression of their respect and esteem on the anniversary of your birth. The eighty years of your life which are now completed are full of great events. American nationality, American freedom, American art and science, American literature have risen during these years to a commanding position in the world. And to no man does our country owe more than to yourself, whose purity of life and high purpose, and faith in numanity, and devotion to the right, and confidence in the people, and faith in numanity, and devotion to the right, and confidence in the people, and faith in numanity, and devotion to the eight, and confidence in the people, while we express our gratitude for your nonduct. While we express our gratitude for your noduct while we express our gratitude for your noduct while we express our gratitude for your noduct, while we express our gratitude for your holds service and our admiration for your brilliant accomplishment, we congratulate you on the career over which you can now turn your back and look; and pray that your old age may be as peaceful and happy as your life has been radiant and useful. With sentiments of affection and regard, Gronge B. Loring, President, B. P. Frye, Vice-President,

GEORGE R. LORING, President, H. P. FHYE, Vice-President, BENJAMIN PITMAN, Secretary, To JOHN G. WHITTIER, Esq., Amesbury.

SOME OF THE SIGNATURES. The letter was also signed by sixty members the club; by Gov. Ames and the members The letter was also signed by sixty members of the club: by Gov. Ames and the members of his council, and by associate State officials; by the judges of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts: by fall the ex-governors of the Commonwealth; by the members of the United States Senate; by many members of the House of Representatives; by the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, and by Hon. George Bancroft and many of other distinguished men of the nation. The address of Senator Hoar is given in full. That portion which relates to Mr. Whittier was introduced with those words: "I don't see how anybody can meet an assembly of Essex men without thinking of the great shrines of freedom that Essex County has within its borders."

The eulogy concluded with the suggestion which led to this memorial action being taken, and the suggestion was couched in the following language: "John G. Whittier is to reach his eightieth birthday on the 17th of next December, and it seems to me the

is to reach his eightieth birthday on the 17th of next December, and it seems to me the American people of a million households where he sits hours by the fireside as an honored guest, the race whom he has helped to lift out of slavery, the men and women whose most pure and simple pleasure has been the reading of his verses, ought in some way to combine and make their love and devotion known to him. At the same time, it seems to me, that it is the place of the Essex Club, every one of whose members he would delight to call his friend and disciple, to intiate some measure to have this expression." ate some measure to have this expression.

MANY GIFTS TO THE POET. MANY GIFTS TO THE POET.

It would be superfluous to state that this letter was not the only one of congratulation which the poet has received to-day. From persons prominent in literature and from many in the less conspicuous walks of life they have been pouring in upon him. One of the prettiest was from his publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., whose congratulations were accompanied with a gift. The poet looks but little older than he did at seventy. Though naturally of a frail appearance, and always the reverse of robust, he has wintered and summered the changeable New England climate without having suffered much from its severities. His disposition is New England climate without having suffered much from its severities. His disposition is as kindly in his old age as it was in the spring-time of life, and in the young he has ever taken the warmest personal interest. From many whose struggling efforts to gain eminence in the world of letters he encouraged he has received expressions of gratefulness and good will to-day. The answers will be a reflection of that genial and winning epistolary style which won him many a feet epistolary style which won him many a fast friend in the years agone.

MR. WHITTIER'S HEALTH.

Mr. Whittier's birthplace is but a few miles Mr. Whittier's birthplace is but a few miles from his residence at Amesbury, but now the poet is staying with his relatives at Oak Knoll in this quiet town, to which he is deeply attached. Though aged and somewhat hard of hearing, the poet looks as he did when his appearance was described by his biographer, Mr. Kennedy. When he was wintering for the last time in Boston the out to-day. For sale at all news-stands.

writer enjoyed the pleasure of an interview with him, and then the poet was complaining of the climate and expressed the belief that his constitution could not much longer stand the tax imposed upon it. But to-day he looks as well as he did then, and his health is not the cause of anxiety among his close friends.

THE POET OF LIBERTY.

THE POET OF LIBERTY.

"As a boy," wrote his biographer, "Whittier grew up slender, delicate and shy, with dark hair and blue eyes; his nature silent and brooding, gentle, compassionate, religious and sensitive to the beauty of the external world. He is of the nervous temperament, and in health has never been robust. Indeed, later in life the state of his health was often precarious and his plans for work have been atthe mercy of his nerves." Latterly, however, Mr. Whitter has done but little writing and the rest may have been conducive to an improvement in his general health. It is true that "the fixed sadness of time" is impressed upon his face. But still, at eighty, as you converse with him his countenance is irradiated by a sudden smile, sweet and strange and full of benignity. As Mr. Kennedy describes it, "like a waft of perfume from a bed of white violets, or a glint of rich sunshine on an April day." As he walks about Danvers he salutes with a little jerky bow those whom he meets. A long residence has made him acquainted with almost everybody, and he might, therefore, very properly be somewhat economical of exertion in his salutations, but his abrubt bow is really the expression of that unbending rectuide and noble pride in individual freedom that made him the reformer and poet of liberty.

him the reformer and poet of liberty. LOVED BY THE CHILDREN. The anniversary has already been celebrated in many of the public schools, for Mr. Whittier was no less a friend of the children than was Mr. Longfellow. The pupils took up one or more of the poems of the man of to-day for thoughtful consideration. One of the pleasantest of these exercises took place at the Chauncey Hall School Wednesday, Tonight the Women's Educational Union will devote two or three hours to the consideration of the poet and his poems.

STOLE-CHICKENS FOR FREE LUNCH.

How Saloon-Keeper Fix Furnished His Cus tomers With Excellent Food.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17.-A special from Reading to the Times, says: For the past several years James Fix has been proprietor of eral years James Fix has been proprietor of the South End Saloon, a well-known drinking place in the southern section of the city. He drew a large custom by reason of the veryexcellent and elaborate free lunches he set He drew a large custom by reason of the very excellent and elaborate free lunches he set out to his customers. He did this regardless of expense, and people often wondered how he could possibly afford it. These lunches

he could possibly afford it. These lunches invariably consisted of chicken in half a dozen different styles.

Then the question arose in the mind of some one as to where Fix got his chickens; no one knew that he had ever purchased any. This led to an investigation and finally to his arrest on the charge of receiving stolen goods, it having been alleged that he employed parties to steal chickens. This proved to be a fact. The trial of the case was concluded to day and Fix was found guilty.

Riephen Wynn, one of the many parties who had chickens stolen, was the prosecutor, and he testified that one night he lost fourteen fine Plymouth Rocks. The next day Fix advertised a grand chicken lunch. Jesse Smith went on the stand and testified that Fix filled him and John Fry full of whiskey and then sent them out to steal chickens.

Fix was convicted and Judge Ermentrout sent him to jail until March, when he will be sentenced. An immense amount of poultry

sentenced. An immense amount of poultry has recently been stolen in the vicinity of Fix's saloon.

For a hearty laugh read " Bill Nye-as a Medical Adviser " in the Sunday World. Only three

A Strange Trial in Spain.

(From the St. James's Gazette.)
Some time ago the Madrid correspondent of the Daily Chronicle drew attention to a remarkable phase of religious fanaticism in the village of Tolox, in the province of Malaga, which led to took it into their heads, or rather were led to believe by their leader, a woman who declared her-

took it into their heads, or rather were led to believe by their leader, a woman who declared herself a prophetess, that the highest form of religion was to conduct the mundane affairs of this life in the garb of Adam and Eve before the fall. Another portion of their doctrine was to milet upon themselves wounds in the hands, breast and feet, such as are shown in the representations of the crucifixidn. They also burned all, or nearly all their worldly possessions, in the belief that a Higher Power would provide them with food. The Government feit called upon to interfere, and a day or two ago a number of the leaders of this strange sect were put upon their trial. Already the most extraordinary revelations have been made, apart from what may be called the spiritual manifestations which these misguided people declare have been made to them.

The most interesting feature in connection with the trial has been the experiments in hypnotism which have been made on the defendants by medical specialists, this being the first time that hypnotism has been resorted to in Spain in the interests of justice. In nearly every case the defendants proved to be "good" subjects. Many of the experiments tried by the doctors were of the most extraordinary character. One of the accused, for instance, when in a state of hypnotism, on being ordered to perspire, broke out almost instantly into a state of profuse perspiration; while another, who was ordered to ascend a very high mountain, being the while in an ordinary room, behaved as if he were actually climbing, his breathing becoming the while in an ordinary room of the sale have this man was told that he had reached the summit and might rest a while the syptoms of exhaustion gradually disappeared. Others were pricked with long pins and gave no evidence of feeling what was being done to them. The trial will last several days.

A Brakeman's Body Cut in Two NEW BRUNSWICK, Dec. 17.—John Shane, aged twenty-four years, of Millstone, a brakeman for extra freight train No. 30, fell between the cars at 10 o'clock last night near Metuchen and was in-stantly killed, his body being cut in two.

Tips from "The World's" Ticker. Stocks opened feverish at a slight decline this morning, the only operating being done by the scalpers and floor-traders.

scalpers and floor-traders.

The tone of the floor was decidedly bearish, and there was a general disposition to hammer whenever the opportunity offered.

The selling to-day is being done principally on European war news, it is said, but the general bearishness of the situation has more to do with it.

Towards noon the market recovered somewhat, New England being the feature in the trading, opening at a decline of % per cent from last night's close and advancing by per cent. afterwards.

wards.

Speculators are still talking about the proposed rate reductions by Western and Southwestern roads on the 20th inst., but the general impression is that they will not amount to anything.

Is that they will not amount to anything.

About the only big operator who is now doing anything in the market is said to be Mr. Connor, but he is only believed to be picking up a few stocks for a scalp, for he advises his friends to wait until after the holidays before doing anything.

There is some apprehension that the Grand Trunk may not accept the three-cent differential awarded to themsby Commissioners First and Blanchard, between Chicago and Boston, as their demand was for six cents. It is doubtful whether the trunk lines have reached plain sailing yet.

E. BERRY WALL'S MARRIAGE

DUDEDOM SURPRISED, PAINED, PLEASED BY TRE NEWS FROM BALTIMORE.

King of the Dudes ?-He Was Married in wn Trousers and a Black Cutaway-Col, Ochiltree Hears the Tidings-Bol

Two gentlemen strolled into the Hoffman House early this morning and walked with the easy gait of boundless leisure into the reading-room.

One of these gentlemen was Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, fresh for the work of a new day, and carefully clad. The other was a tall, well-built young fellow, with blond hair and mustache, and clothes faultlessly fitting, suggestive of the only Poole. He wore an eye-glass, which looked as if it had been irrevocably rivetted to his eye.

Col. Ochiltree took up a copy of THE World and cast his lynx eye carelessly over its columns. His friend, whose eyeglass eemed to act as an obstacle to newspaper reading, threw a leg over the arm of his chair and twisted his mustache—an intellectual effort that evidently caused him no trouble, Suddenly Ochiltree uttered an exclamation of surprise, the newspaper dropped from his hands, his eyes rolled, his face flushed in an alarmingly apoplectic manner, and no one ould have beheld him without emotion.

"Tom!" said his friend. "Speak, old man! What is it?" The Colonel groaned.

"Oh, Brock," he began. His voice was too thick to continue. 'Why, oh, why, Tom, did you eat that whole porterhouse this morning?"

Col. Ochiltree had by this time recovered. "Look there," he said loudly, pointing to THE WORLD. "Look, I say," his hand shaking as he pointed. "I am a friend of that an and see what he's gone and done! The

ried."
"Tell me all about it, Brock," murmured Ochiltree. "I'm too weak to read it."
The man with the monocle took up the

The man with the monotes to a paper.

"Let's see," he began. "The bride is Miss Salome Melbourne, of Washington (deuced pretty girl, I remember her myself). Wall wore brown trousers, black cutaway coat, white waistcoat and low hat." Well, if that isn't a rig out for Berry! Brown trousers and black cutaway—good heavens! It's easy to see he's about finished his reign of dudeism. Tom" with evident envy in his tones, "I always thought Berry's good taste was exaggerated. Just think of brown trousers and a black cutaway!"

"I always thought Berry's good taste was exaggerated. Just think of brown trousers and a black cutaway!"

"Oh, go on with the news," interposed Ochiltres.

"The bride wore a long sealskin coat, a coquettish travelling hat and a pair of violet eyes. They got into a coupe from the St. James Hotel, called for Winslow Williams at the Maryland Club-House, drove to the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, paid the office rent, went to his residence, obtained a license and proceeded to the house of the Rev. J. S. B. Hodges, who married them, after which they returned to the St. James Hotel, dined, telegraphed to Mrs. Charles Wall and Mrs. Melbourne and left for Washington."

"Ah," said Col. Ochiltree, sighing, "sic transit—Brock, let's have a drink,"

"Ah," said Col. Ochiltree, sighing, "sic transit—Brock, let's have a drink."
In the barroom, within half an hour, there were at least nine young men all full of the news of Berry Wall's marriage. They were evidently elated. It is a well-known fact that the reign of the King of the Dudes, like that of other kings, has often been menaced by insurrection. Why should Wall monopolize public attention, by Jove, when there are public attention, by Jove, when there are dozens of men who dress as well? We like Wall, dontchernow, but his friends are mak-ing an ass of him. Such sentiments as these

wall, dontenerhow, but his friends are making an ass of him. Such sentiments as these have long been prevalent.

Berry Wall has now retired. The resignation of Grévy from the French Presidency was certainly not half as interesting to the jeunesse dorés of this city as that of Mr. Wall. His future, as a married man, will be absolutely uninteresting, from a sartorial standpoint, at any rate.

Said one of these Hoffman House Daniels, "Wall won't care a fig now whether his tie is pink or yellow—what married man does? He won't be able to spend so much time at his tailor's—his wife might think he was somewhere else. Oh! what a fool to marry and blight his prospects—and such prospects! We've heard the last of Berry."

"I tell you, old man, when I was in London this summer I sickened every time I went into Poole's to hear 'Mr. Wall had just ordered trousers of this cloth,' Mr. Wall is going to have a coat made in this style,' and so on, ad nanseam, as they say. Now we can

so on, ad nauseam, as they say. Now we can say. 'Ichabod, his glory hath departed,' ha! ha! ha!"

Thus was levity awakened at the news of

Thus was levity awakened at the news of Berry Wall's wedding. A gentleman from Washington came into the hotel later and he was pounced upon for information, of which, of course, he had little.

"I wasn't surprised." he said, "to hear of his,marriage. He had been very attentive to Miss Melbourne, who is a clerk in the Adjutant-General's office. She has a sister named Blanche. Oh, yes, they are both pretty girls and very well dressed. Blanche lives in London, where she married, but she is often in Washington.

In the neighborhood of the Bijou Opera-House the discussion of Berry Wall's marriage called for a great deal of incidental talk about Robert C. Hilliard. It is thought extremely unlikely that he will be renominated for the office vacated by Mr. Wall.

Bob Hilliard has dropped out of notice since his "affaire" with Mrs, Langtry. He went to Boston a short time ago, and there he was said to have tried his hand at reciting. His former haunts knew him no more. He is His former haunts knew him no more. He is not the Hilliard that he once was.

Humor and Foolishness.

[From Harper's Buzzr.]
A writer of humorous short stories was stopping at a summer hotel where he was admired by two small boys who had read his tales. A real live writer was evidently a curiosity to the youngsters, Finally, one of the boys plucked up courage to speak to him.
'Are you Mr. ---, who writes stories for

"Are you Mr. —, who writes stories for the — ?"

The writer acknowledged his identity with becoming modesty, and the boy, after a moment of reflection, continued his investigations: 'How much do they pay you for one of those stories?"

"From \$90 to \$60." replied the writer, kindly, and the youngster seemed buried in thought. Suddenly the question came like a shot from a gun:

"Well, wouldn't they pay you more if your stories were not so foolish?"

The writer was too faken aback to answer, but

The writer was too taken aback to answer, but he has been thinking over the matter ever since, and vainly trying to draw the line between "humor" and "foblishness."

Iron Breaks Stone. PAIN PAINT subdues pain. Druggiste sell it. "." FATHER RIORDAN'S FUNERAL.

The Cathedral Crowded with Mourners for the Good Priest.

Father John Riordan, the Apostle of the Emigrants, was buried this morning with all the respect that could be given to honored virtue. The solemn office of the dead was sung by hundreds of the clergy, the requiem mass was given with great magnificence priests from every parish in New York City and scores from the neighboring suburbs, together with hundreds of the laity, thronged the immense white-walled cathedral and stood patiently in the aisles after the seating apacity of the edifice was exhausted.

Such a tribute of respect for such virtue is

the greatest glory that can shed its splendor on the dead!

At 9.15 the choristers, antiphonarii and numbers of the clergy streamed from the sacristy and took their places in the front seats, which had been reserved for them.

The remains of Father Riordan were in an open casket placed on a catafalone and sur-

numbers of the clergy streamed from the sacristy and took their places in the front seats, which had been reserved for them.

The remains of Father Riordan were in an open casket, placed on a catafalque and surrounded with tapers. The catafalque was placed in the middle of the main aisle over the sanctuary railing, with the head of the dead priest pointed toward the high altar.

He was vested in amice, alb, cincture, stole, maniple and chasuble, with his black beretta on his head and his hands clasping a gold chalice. The placid form seemed ready to mount the altar steps and offer the sacrifice once more for the poor emigrant girls.

But Father Riordan was now the object of the prayers of others, and the versicles of the psalms rose in throbbing, deprecating strains up to heaven, while the sunlight, freighted with delicate color from the jewelled windows high up in the sanctuary walls, fell softly on his face.

At 10 the officials of the mass, the clergy and the altar boys filed solemnly forth into the sanctuary to begin the mass of requiem.

Archbishop Corrigan, robed in a cape of black silk embroidered in gold and wearign a snowy mitre, closed the procession.

The Kyrie Eleison of Cherubini's lovely mass floated through the lofty groined arches as the Archbishop crossed himself at the foot of the altar.

The offertory was the Domine Jesu Christe, of Werner. The choir in the organ loft was a double quartet. Miss F. A. Stewart and Miss Marie Groebel, and Mr. Charles Kaiser sustained the principal parts, and Mr. W. F. Pescher was organist.

At the close of the mass the final absolutions were pronounced and the remains were transported to Calvary Cemetery, where they will be interred in the Priests' Lot.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Joseph I. Dresel, L. Oallanan, Francis H. O'Neil, H. J. Jackson (Superintendent of the Bureau of Emigration), William Connolly, Peter McDonnell, Michael Hicks, John Rogers, Hugh O'Donnell, Peter Dalton, John Dollard, Daniel Mooney and Joseph J. O'Donoghue.

In the sanctuary on the G

ciety were all represented.

ANXIOUSLY AWAITING THE VERDICT.

The Jury in the Mrs. Robinson Poiss Case Not Yet Beard From.

Newspaper bulletins are being watched with intense interest by a motley crowd of citizens. No case within the annals of crime in this State has so stirred up the commu-

opinion is divided on what the verdict will be. Some say there will be a verdict of acquittal, others contend that the jury will disagree, while the majority believe that the woman will be convicted of murder in the first degree.

A Sophomore Insane from Over-Study. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Dec. 17.—John R. Hen-

shaw, a prominent member of the Sophomore class at Wesleyan University, is now confined at the State Insane Asylum in this city, a victim of over-State Insane Asylum in this city, a victim of over-study. He was taken ill several weeks ago and went to his home in Suffield, Conn.

The first suspicion that his mind was deranged was noticed one afternoon when he was watching the Weslyan football team play a practice game. He stood wringing his hands in an agonizing man-ner, and said he was trying to solve a problem which would enable the team to beat any-eleven in America.

Spiritualism at Poole's Theatre. Miss Minnie Steinbricker, a "spiritual test medium," will deliver a lecture to-morrow night at Poole's Theatre entitled, "Spiritualism. What Is Ity and Will it be the Coming Re-ligion of the World?" Miss Steinbricker is only eighteen years of sge. During the evening she will make the following tests: "Spirit rappings," "light and flower readings," "spiritual com-munication" and "inspiration questions written on paper.

New York Markets.

WHEAY.—The feeling in four this morning was somewhat more bullish than yesterday, and options opened at an advance of 16 over last hight's closing prices; Dec. 89%, Jan. 89%, Feb. 91%, March 92% and May 94%. The cables, however, were easier, and free selling by the exporters caused prices to drop off during the forenoon, and at noon the entire gain had been lost. Nothing was doing in corn or cats. COTTON. -On weaker cables futures opened this

COTYCN.—On weaker cables futures opened this morning at a decline of 5 a 5 points from last night's cloring prices; Dec., 10 47c.; Jan., 10 55c.; Feb., 10 59c.; March, 10 72c.; April, 10 81c.; May, 10 80c.; June, 10, 97c.; July, 11, 02c.; Aug., 11, 05. There was some nervousness at first, and offerings were liberal, but during the day the market became quiet and steadier, and at noon had recovered 2 points on firmer closing cables from Liverpool.

COFFEE.—The Havre cables showed an advance of 2 francs in that market to-day, and the local market responded by an advance of 10 a 20 points

COFFER.—The Havre cables showed an advance of 2 francs in that market to-day, and the local market responded by an advance of 10 a 20 points in futures at the opening. Quotations on the call were Jan., 16, 25c; Feb. 16, 10c.; March, 16, 05c.; April, 16c.; May, 15, 75c.; June, 15, 85c.; July, 15, 65c.; Aug., 15, 25c. There was a reaction of b points from the opening during the morning and at noon the market was sterdy but dull.

Permolleum.—The oil market opened strong this morning at 75gc, and during the first hour trading was more active than at any time during the past month. The price was advanced to 75% on brisk buying and the tone of the floor was very builtsh. There was nothing in the news from the wells to warrant any sudden advance, but the rise is apparently justified by the general situation. Before ently justified by the general situation. noon the market had reacted to 78%.

The Great Family Paper. Miss Laura Jean Libbey's great story is published in the New York Pamily Story Papers, also "My Plucky Boy Tom, "by P. T. Harnem; out-to-day. Ask for the Pamily Story Paper."

Sherman Men Trying to Form a Combine to Beat Blaine.

Chauncey M. Depew's Declination

to be President of the Re-

publican League.

Plans of the Ohio Delegates Upset by His Letter-A Proposition for New York and Michigan to Unite With the Buckeyes on a Candidate-Apostles of Protection and Prohibition On Hand-Senator Evarte Cut Short by Shouts of "Time!"

The third round and wind-up of the great battle between James G. Blaine and John Sherman took place to-day.

In the battle up to this point Blaine had nuch the best of it, although Sherman drew first blood in the selection of a temporary chairman. This advantage was only temporary, how-

ever, and from that point Blaine butted and counded his opponents unmercifully, till the spirit was about knocked out of Sherman when time was called for the wind-up at Chickering Hall at 11.10 this morning.

When the convention of Republican clubs eassembled, they had got a glimmering of what would be the style of fighting adopted by their opponents, but were not quite deeided how to meet it." They caucused in

little groups prior to the reopening of the convention, but were reticent as to what they would do.

Last night they were ready to endorse Chauncey M. Depew for President of the National League, but when Mr. Depew's acclamation was received, coupled with the announcement that the Blaineites had decided to resue Col. A London Sprawder Penner. to name Col. A. London Snowdon, Pennsyl vania's personification of Blaineism, the Ohio men were at sea.

MR. DEPEW'S LETTER. Mr. Depew's letter of declination was follows:

No. 2 East Forty-Fifth Street, New York, Dec. 16, 1887.

My Dear Mr. Evarus:

I have just received the telegram informing me that the New York Club has voted to present my name for President of the National League.

The great work of organizing for the coming campaign, received. ampaign requires for the position the degree of care and attention which will fully occupy the time of the executive officer.

It would be impossible for me, if elected, to properly perform the responsible duties of so important a place.

properly persons the responsibility of the profession of the Mew York Club, and hope in some less conspicuous way to prove it in the next canvass, I must, through you, request them to make some other selection. Yours truly, CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

The Ohio men felt that they had been driven around the ring long enough by their enemies, and would be glad of any opportunity which might offer for a bolt—in short for "anything to beat Blaine."

They knew, too, that despite the clamor for Blaine by the New York men, there was a large minority who were looking anxiously for some chance which would force Blaine out of consideration for 1888.
They suspected that many of the New Yorkers now shouting for the European tourist will knife him if he were nominated at Chicago next June.

at Chicago next June. LOOKING FOR A CANDIDATE. For an hour before the Convention was

called to order there was going on quietly a movement to create a "spontaneous de-mand" for Gen. Newton Goff, of West Vir-ginia, who has shown forth during the Con-vention as a forceful, earnest speaker.

vention as a rocerul, earness speaker.

Ohio men were at the bottom of it, though,
as usual, the Ohio delegation was divided. A
large half of the men were still undecided
and in the situation of Micawber—waiting or something to turn up.

Something seemed to turn up presently, or overtures were made to them by the New orkers for a union upon James P. Foster, resident of the New York Republican Club, or the place.

President of the New York Republican Club, for the place.

It was proposed that Michigan should unite with Ohio and New York to beat the Pennsylvanians, and for a few minutes the Ohioans showed a lively interest in life.

Foster was believed to be of the class who are Blaine men only because they have not yet seen a chance to drop the Maine man for some one who could win.

Mahlon Chance on Hand.

Mahlon Chance, the great apostle of protection, who has been active for some months in organizing Protection Leagues throughout this city, was on hand this morning with distributors of copies of a small protection tract bearing the title "The Vital Question" MAHLON CHANCE ON HAND.

Young men from the Manhattan Temperance Association presented to each delegate a pamphlet urging political action for prohibi-tion and arraigning the Republican party for its inaction in the premises.

EVERTS BASUMES THE GAVEL. Caucussing was over, and the delegates had exhausted all themes half an hour before the convention was called to order, and that time was spent as the gallery gods spend the time between the acts at a Bowery theatre.

They stamped, clapped their hands, yelled "Time!" gave cat-calls and emitted earpiercing whistles, until President W. Maxwell Evarts finally quit in the midst of a word which he was uttering in the car of the Senator from New Hampshire, grabbed his gavel and rapped the gathering into silence.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

A costly jubilee gift will be sent to the Pope by President Carnot.

President Carnot.

John Howson, the leading man in Lotta's company in "Pawn Ticket No. 210," died suddenly at Troy, N. Y., last night.

The boiler in the electric light station at West Chester, Pa., exploded yesterday afternoon, Killing four men and wounding several others.

Smith and Kilrain, with their backers and ticketholders, left London for the Continent resterday, and it is thought that they will fight within two or three days.

Troop's vinegar factory, at St. John, N. B., the largest in the Provinces, was destroyed by fire this morning, including 100,000 gallons of vinegar, Loss \$15,000.

Loss \$15,000.

Claus Spreckels, the Hawatian Sugar King, has accepted a site of thirty acres at Watsonville, Cal., for a beet sugar evaporator and construction works, to cost \$500,000.

At 3 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the third story of the store of J. C. Iverson & Co., dealers in art supplies, Milwaukee. The building was destroyed. Loss, \$100,000. There is \$104,000 insurance on the stock.

Well Worth Knowing. By all means read No. 48 of the New York Ledger, containing the first chapters of "The Witch's Propher," Out to-day. For sale at all news-stands.



THE KING DUDE ABDICATES. Berry Wall Exchanges His Throne for the Golden Bonds of Matrimony.

SHE THREW WATER-HE USED A WHIP. A Connecticut Citizen in Jail for Vigorously Chastising a Woman

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Dec. 17.-Robert S. Mitchell, a well-known citizen of Portland, Conn., who is now serving a sentence in Pameacha Jail for horse-whipping Mrs. Sarah Meigs, is the talk of the town.

For several years a bitter feud has existed between these two persons. Not long ago between these two persons. Not long ago Mitchell, while out driving with his wife, stopped to let his horse drink at a public watering-trough, located near Mrs. Meigs's residence in Portland. Seeing her old foe she took a large pail and went to the trough. She dipped up a pailful of water and drenched the horse with it, but, not being satisfied with that, she took another pailful and threw it over Mitchell and his wife.

Thereupon Mitchell grabbed his whip, and, jumping out of the carriage, dealt the preceeious Mrs. Meigs a blow over the head. She then hopped over a fence, followed by Mitchell, who administered to her a terribly vigorous horsewhipping.

She immediately instituted legal proceedings against him, and he was sentenced to

ngs against him, and he was senten Mitchell is daily visited by a large number of admiring friends, and he is constantly re-ceiving baskets of flowers and supplies of dainties.

The Sunday World will print biographies of the new Aldermante Board, with portraits. Three

LINGG'S LOVE LETTERS. Gladdened More by Words of His "Angel"

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—The Alarm, the Anarchist organ, prints a lot of previously unpublished letters by Louis Lingg, the Anarchist who escaped banging by blowing his head off. Many of them were written to Miss Eisle Friedel, the buxon young woman who was known as Lingg's sweet. heart. The letters are curious productions, half filled with words of endearment, half made up of wild ravings about the capitalistic beast and strange reflections on the writer's ap-proaching death. Some of the passages are of a nature that makes their publication impossible. He calls his sweetheart his "Dear Liescher," and

A few days since I intended to write to you my thoughts about my fats. To-day I am happy in not having done so, because I know now that I don't need to analyze for you the reasons why and wherefore I cannot and dare not beg for mercy. Your event mouth explained it the day before yesterday with the words "this would resemble a confession." Your noble, proud words, my dear angel, have gladdened me more than dozens of resolutions passed in various cities and by various labor mass-meetings. I am proud, inseffably proud, dearest of my heart, to possess your herole love. Despite of all injustice, slander and meanness, your subtime love has made me, nevertheless, the happter man since I possessed it.

In another place he sys:

In another place he syys: If you beer a post graced with genius praise sublime liberty, then be kindled with the remembrance of having brought your holy offering of pure, unsellsh and de-voted love to the shrine of the sublimest—to the God-dees of Liberty.

Afforber of the letters is full of incoherent fury about his murder, his contempt for law, his refusal to ask for mercy and how he will feel when he comes to die.

SETTLING THE RATE WAR.

The Grand Trunk Granted a Differential-Reduced Rates West.

The reduced rates to Missouri River and Missisippi River points by the lines running West from Chicago will go into effect Dec. 20, and the agents of these roads here are booking freight to reach Chicago on the 20th so that the shippers may receive the benefit of the reduction. It was reported yes-terday that an order had been issued postponing the date set for the reduction to take effect, but at the offices of the agents here it was suid that no such orders had been received and that they were proceeding upon the theory that the original order would not be countermanded. The roads in question are the Chicago and North-western, Chicago, Miwaukee and St. Paul, Chi-cago, Rock Island and Pactific, Chicago, Burlington, and Quinoy, and the Wabash. At this end of the line in the fight that has been

At this end of the line in the fight that has been going on for over a mouth between the trunk lines and the Grand Trunk and Chicago and Grand Trunk roads over the question of a differential rate on dressed beef and live stock wansported from Chicago to the seaboard, it looks now as though the matter would be settled. The railroad presidents, at the recent meetings held in this city, refused the demand of the Grand Trunk for a differential of 10 per cent, but agreed to refer the matter to Commissioner Fink, of the Trunk Line Association, and Commissioner Hanchard, of the Central Traffic Association, for arbitration. The Commissioner Traffic Association, for arbitration. ter to Commissioner Fink, of the Trunk Line Asso-ciation, and Commissioner Hanchard, of the Central Traffic Association, for arbitration. The Commis-sioners have finally concluded to allow these roads a differential of three cents on each one hundred pounds, which is equal to a little under 5 per cent, upon the full rate, or a triffe less than one-half of the differential originally demanded by the roads, the declination of which caused a long and buter warfare at ruinous rates.

The female students in a fashionable seminary on Newbury street, Boston, are excited over sev-eral recent robberies. Last night \$50 was stolen from a young lady's bureau. Detectives say it as not the work of professionals.

The Canadian Parliament will be proregued on Jan. St. There is a diversity of opinion among members of Parliament as to the result of the Vashington Fishery Commission investigation, but is generally believed that it will not accomplish inything.

The statement of Frank Murphy, now in prison in a charge of attempting to kill his wife, that he ived at 164 Henry sireet is not true, according to he owner, at the property.

The Chinese Gamblers of New York and their Games; a complete stature of the seamy side of Mott street, will be described in THE WORLD to-

Edition.

A BULLET IN HER BREAST.

MRS. NELLIE MONTGOMERY FOUND DEAD IN THE YARD BEHIND HER HOME.

e Weapon Which Killed Her Lying by Her Side—Her Husband Detained by the Police Pending an Investigation-His Explanation Deemed Unsatisfactory-Mrs.

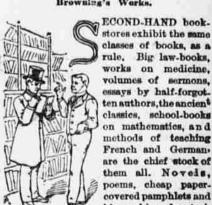
Montgomery Only Twenty-five Years Old. Mrs. Nellie Montgomery was found at 7 M. to-day in the yard of her husband's residence, 255 West Twenty-first street, cold and dead, with a wound in her breast, re-

ceived from a 32-calibre revolver. The wespon was lying by her side. Owing to the unsatisfactory explanation given by him of the circumstances of the woman's death the police detained Robert

Montgomery, the husband, upon suspicion. Mrs. Montgomery was twenty-five years of age and rather attractive-looking. The husband declares that his wife cor mitted suicide.

BOOKS AT SECOND-HAND.

A Stall-Recper's Limited Knowledge of Mrs. Browning's Works.



works on medicine. volumes of sermons, essays by half-forgot. ten authors, the ancient classics, school-books on mathematics, and methods of teaching French and German are the chief stock of them all. Novels, poems, cheap papercovered pamphlets and biographies of notori ous characters, such as murderers and thieves, are intermingled with

the other books.

This similarity in supplies indicates that the sources from which the cheap book-stalls are replenished are the same. Many young professional men and students in schools purchase books which are needed only long enough to get a certain amount of information from, but which they don't care to keep.

The second-hand stalls expose books on a stand outside the door with the prices marked on them. Few persons start out to go to a second-hand store to buy anything, but many a passer-by stops to read the titles and turn over the leaves in some cheappriced lot. There is always the possibility of a "find." The bookworm sometimes hits upon a rare old volume, long out of print. The chances are that the selly does not know the value of the precious 'k, and if the collector conceals his dell' dealmly pays a quarter for what he give \$50 for, he makes a go argain.

At a book-stall downto a quite a choice collection is on the shelves that hang outside the shop. enough to get a certain amount of informa-

"What is the price of that?" asked a man, pointing to a volume of Mrs. Browning's poetry. The book-stall man looked at it and poetry. The book-s said, Two dollars.

"Who was she? What did she write?" continued the other.
"I don't know," was the answer. He opened the book and added, "Poetry; she is considered one of the best. She has written about most everything. All her works are in

this volume."

All this was said presumptively, for he evidently knew nothing about the author, and thought that the inquirer knew just as little.

A man with a seedy cost, with the collar and shoulders dusty, poked about among the books. He took up "Antigone," then "Mrs. Bailey's Memoirs," and finally a "Book of Rules which Regulate the Proceedings in the House of Lords." This he bonght. He was the last wan in the world to have much to do House of Lords." This he bought. He was the last man in the world to have much to do with lords.

A little school-miss tripped in with a French Grammar and a story which she had got as a prize in her class. She disposed of them for a trifle, leaving the card in the book, telling for what it was awarded.

Sometimes very good sets of books may be picked up, the binding strong, and the paper and type very clear. They are simply a little shop-worn.

and type very clear. They are simply a little shop-worn.

The books are put out every morning, and the man who puts them on the shelves retains the order in which they were placed before in his mind. This is quite a feat where there is very little knowledge of the authors. Usually he guides himself by the size or color of the book to a great degree.

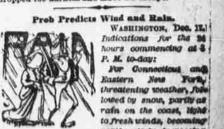
"We get books from all round and from every quarter." said one of the keepers of a book-stall. "The stock keeps changing, but generally there are certain classes of books which are always coming in. The school children come to sell and also to buy the books they need. They get them cheap, and they are as good as new ones would be."

Aubertin Seized With a Fit of Madness IMPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD. I

Panis, Dec. 17 .- The strange behavior displayed by Aubertin, the would-be assassin of M. Ferry, in the course of his examination by the magistrate, culminated yesterday in a fit of madness. He will be sent to a lunatie asvlum to-day.

He Fired at the Thief.

William Friday, of 89 Stuyvesant avenue, Brookyn, reports to the police that about 9 o'clock last light some man entered the stable at the rear of his residence and stole a set of harness. Mr. Fri-day's styleman fired three shots at the thief, who dropped the harness and made his escape.



toured by moun, partly as rain on the coast, light to Fresh winds, becoming northeasterin, increa

during Sunday.